

Surgical Flashlights

BY A. I. LUDLOW, M. D.

I. Abundant Life

"I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly." (John 10:10)

IT WAS a cold dreary day in February. The wind swept down the hill into the valley and howled about a few little huts forming the Korean village. An old woman thrust dried branches and leaves into the fireplace which warmed the mud floor of the straw-thatched house. Then she entered, to continue her watch over her daughter who for months had been confined to the floor, for the floor is the usual bed in a Korean home.

Pyunsi, for that was the daughter's name, had suffered much at the hands of many so-called physicians and sorceresses. The former had endeavored to effect a cure of her tumor by setting fire to small amounts of dried leaves placed upon her abdomen and by thrusting long needles into the growth, while the latter had sought to drive out the evil spirits of disease by various forms of incantations. Both had failed. Not only had the tumor daily increased in size but with its growth the tissues of her body had become so edematous as to render her almost helpless.

Calling some of the men from the neighboring huts, the old mother begged for assistance in carrying Pyunsi to the hospital many miles distant. At that time of the year it was no easy task to convince the men that they ought to make such a trip, but after considerable pleading they set about making a stretcher of two poles, some branches and straw mats, on which they placed Pyunsi and started on their journey. The stretcher was none too comfortable and it was with difficulty that the mother kept her daughter from rolling off as the bearers jogged over the narrow passes, up and down the hills.

About the time Pyunsi's illness began a young surgeon was sitting in his office in a great American city. After ten years of hard

work a promising future loomed up before him. Just at the time when everything seemed most propitious the Macedonian cry, "Come over and help us" kept ringing in his ear.

Perhaps it was the cry of Pyunsi broadcasted across the great expanse of the Pacific Ocean. At any rate he could no longer withstand the call and as the vision of many in need rose before him he immediately wrote to the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, offering his services. Within a few weeks he and his bride were on their way to the Land of the Morning Calm.

So it happened that when Pyunsi was carried into the clinic she was laid before the surgeon and his bride. Here was their first case and one which was bound to test all their skill and resources, for they had just come to take charge of the work and were not at all familiar with the hospital or the helpers.

How glad the bride was that she had graduated from a Nurses' Training School and with what zest she busied herself with the preparation of the patient and materials for the operation. When all was ready the patient was placed on a wooden table, a prayer was offered, the anesthetic given by the nurse and, with the assistance of a Korean who knew no English, the surgeon who knew no Korean began his task of removing a seventy-five pound tumor from the patient, who after the operation weighed but seventy-five pounds. The operation was finally completed and the patient was bundled up and carried across the yard and placed on the warm floor of a Korean ward. It speaks well for the resistance of the Koreans to record that this patient made a good recovery, during which time she was watched over faithfully by her old mother.

As Pyunsi's strength returned she would sit

THE KOREA MISSION FIELD

by the doorway of the little Korean ward while her mother busied herself with an old spinning wheel.

After a month's stay in the hospital the mother and her daughter came to the home of the surgeon to thank him, then started on the way back to their little village where Pyunsi was received as one snatched from death.

A few weeks later a young Korean woman called, bringing with her a chicken which she presented to the surgeon as a thank-offering. Among other things in the house she was shown some photographs. Suddenly she exclaimed, "That is my picture," as she picked up the one of herself and old mother at the spinning wheel. She was so much improved that neither the doctor nor his wife had recognized her as a former patient.

Five months later the time came for the surgeon and his wife to take up their work at

the Severance Union Medical College and Hospital in Seoul and as they were waiting at the railway station a woman came up and greeted them. She proved to be Pyunsi, now in excellent health and weighing nearly twice as she did the day after her operation.

She told of her desire to make her life count for more and that she was on her way to Pyengyang to take a course in the Bible Training School to fit her for effective work among her own Korean women. After completing her studies she returned home and for thirteen years she served her community as a Bible-woman.

In November, 1926, she was called to her eternal home and may not the Master have greeted her with these words, "Well done, Pyunsi, thou good and faithful servant, thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

Dr. J. S. Nisbet's Semi-jubilee

This year marks the completion on the part of Rev. J. S. Nisbet, D.D., of twenty-five years as a Southern Presbyterian Missionary in Korea. During the ten days Bible class for men, recently held in Mokpo, the Korean Christians conducted an appropriate and impressive service in recognition of his faithful and fruitful missionary labors. Many expressions of appreciation came from representative Koreans on this occasion, and congratulatory addresses were made. Although actively interested in all the departments of the mission, his major work has been in the field of evangelism. Like Jesus the missionary, he has seen the multitudes, distressed and scattered, and has gone from village to village preaching and teaching. Like the apostle Paul, he has established and strengthened scores of churches. Over a period of a quarter of a century he has baptized at least 1,000 Koreans and received 1,500 into the catechumenate. "They that are teachers shall shine as the brightness of the firmament and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars forever and ever."

FOR SALE—At Sorai Beach the Cottage known as the Lizette Miller Cottage. For particulars apply to E. L. Campbell, Syenchun.

Notes and Personals

Northern Presbyterian Mission :

Birth

Rev. and Mrs. H. Voelkel, Andong, a son, William Harold, was born on March 7th.

Returned from Furlough

Rev. F. S. Miller, to Chungju
Miss L. Dean, to Chungju

Methodist Episcopal Mission, South :

Left on Furlough

Miss M. Billingsley, of Seoul

Methodist Episcopal Mission :

Left on Furlough

Miss J. B. Marker, of Seoul

Last month it should have been mentioned that the pictures then shown as illustrating Kindergarten work were supplied by Miss Bording, of Kongju, and were taken in connection with her Day Nursery School activities there.

The Annual Conference of the Korean Methodist Church held its Session from March 16th to the 22nd in the Chong Dong Church, Seoul.

WONSAN BEACH. To let for July, Bungalow Cottage, screened and furnished. Rent ₩ 60. Apply: Trudinger, Tongyeng.

WONSAN BEACH. McCutchen Cottage, furnished, to be rented for season for Yen 125.00. Apply: E. T. Boyer, Chunju.

IN MEMORIAM

Theresa Elizabeth Lange Ludlow

After her return to Cleveland on June 18, 1938, Mrs. Ludlow was in excellent health until September 18th, when she had an onset of a severe cold. She entered the University Hospital for a few days and while there had a complete physical examination. An electro-cardiogram taken at that time showed no apparent heart trouble.

Early in October she received an invitation to speak to the Women's Presbyterial, at the Glenville Presbyterian Church of Cleveland. This was followed by similar meetings at Ashtabula on October 11th, and at Seville on October 13th.

Evidently her message made a good impression for invitations came from many societies in Cleveland and the vicinity. On November 2nd, Dr. Ludlow accompanied her to Columbus, Ohio, for a meeting at the Crestview Presbyterian Church. She spoke to Miss Tyler's class of girls at the Church of the Covenant, Sunday morning, November 13th, then joined Dr. Ludlow at Calvary Presbyterian Church just in time for a splendid sermon by Mr. McCormick who spoke on facing the hard things in life. Sunday evening Dr. and Mrs. Ludlow went to the Bay Village Presbyterian Church, ten miles from Cleveland where she gave an address at the annual Thank Offering Service.

Tuesday morning, November 15, her sister Mrs. E. W. Herwig went with her to the Fairmount Presbyterian Church on Cleveland Heights. She had just finished her talk to the Women's Missionary Society when she felt tired and went to an adjoining room to rest for a while before lunch. As she entered the room she fell unconscious. Mrs. Ralph Elliott, the wife of Dr. Elliott, a former partner of Dr. Ludlow, happened to go into the room and found Mrs. Ludlow in this serious condition. Mrs. Elliott sent for her husband who came in a short time and rendered immediate aid. Dr. Ludlow who had gone to a similar meeting at the Calvary Presbyterian Church was summoned. By the time he arrived she had regained consciousness but was suffering severe pain in both her arms and chest.

An ambulance was ordered and she was taken to the University (Lakeside) Hospital. The resident physician, Dr. Longely, took her blood pressure and an electro-cardiogram which confirmed the diagnosis of coronary thrombosis. In spite of every possible effort of Drs. Shibley and Feil she passed away within forty-eight hours. Dr. Ludlow was with her when she passed on without a struggle, Tuesday, November 17th, at 11:45 A.M.

The funeral service was held at the DeVand Funeral Home on Euclid Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio, on Saturday afternoon, November 19th, at two-thirty o'clock.

Her pastor, Dr. Adelbert P. Higley of Calvary Presbyterian Church, Cleveland, Ohio, and Dr. Philip Smead Bird, pastor of the Church of the Covenant, conducted the simple service.

Dr. Higley read the following Opening Sentences:

"Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us that we should be called the children of God. Now are we the children of God and it doth not yet appear what we shall be, but we know that when He shall appear we shall be like Him; for we shall see Him as He is. And every man that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as he is pure."

"I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die."

Then he offered the Invocation.

"Our Father in heaven, whose love is infinite and in whose will is our peace; be pleased to look down upon our sorrow, and enable us to hear Thy holy Word, that through patience and comfort of the Scriptures we may have hope. And grant us the consolation of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may be raised above the shadows of mortality into the light of Thy countenance and the joy of Thy presence, through Him who died and rose again and ever liveth with Thee, even Jesus Christ our Lord."

Dr. Higley led the friends present in the Lord's Prayer at the conclusion of his Invocation, then Mrs. Ruth Davis Fuller sang two verses of Whittier's hymn:

"I know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies.
And so beside the silent sea
I wait the muffled oar;
No harm from Him can come to me
On ocean or on shore.

"I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care.
And Thou, O Lord, by whom are seen
Thy creatures as they be,
Forgive me if too close I lean
My human heart on Thee."

For the Scripture lesson Dr. Higley read the following passages:

Psalm 46
Psalm 23
John 14: 1-3
Romans 8
Revelations: 21
I Corinthians 15
St. John 14

Dr. Higley spoke of Mrs. Ludlow's life and character as follows:

Sixty years is not the allotted span of life, but it is not the years that count, but the value that is given to time in service and creative happiness.

Theresa Elizabeth Ludlow did not have a long life, but her threescore years were filled with activity and service. She graduated from the Post Graduate Hospital for Nurses in New York City and on December 7th, 1911 married Dr. Alfred Irving Ludlow. Four days later they left America for service on the foreign field where, with unusual sympathy, understanding, and the happy faculty of making friends and winning the confidence of those about her, she labored until the 5th of March, 1938. Dr. Ludlow's position in the Severance Hospital in Seoul, Korea, naturally brought her in contact with the sick and suffering. She was the first foreign nurse to pass the government examination for qualified nursing in Korea. For a while she served as a graduate nurse in the hospital, but soon relinquished this work to others and gave herself in voluntary ministry to any who needed her care. Her hospitality was known far and wide. Travellers and pilgrims, Koreans, Chinese, Japanese, and many men and women from Britain and America, rested and were fed under her hospitable roof, and her home became the meeting-place of many interests, of many minds, and of many people. In this she made a contribution of rare value, in acquainting people with the life and work of the missionary, and expressing Christianity in natural understanding hospitality. Outside of the home, there was the call of social service to the poor, to the lepers, to the children and to the aged, and to those she went, glad that she had an opportunity to share her friendship and her resources and her faith with those whom she might benefit.

During the World War she went with a nursing unit to Siberia, where, with Dr. Ludlow, she rendered invaluable assistance and, by her mature judgment and wise influence, guided her younger associates in trying circumstances and difficult experiences.

Her Christianity was simple and spontaneous as a child's. The world to her was full of interest, beauty and opportunity.

She did not have to talk much about her religion because she lived it, and lived it in a way that gave charm and validity to a life that had drunk at a fountain of lasting refreshment. So sincere was her spirit, so genuine her interest, so unaffected her ministry, and so contagious her joy, that old and young were attracted to her, and from her received understanding and kindness. Owing to ill health, Dr. and Mrs. Ludlow were compelled to quit their field and return home to friends and kindred, but this change did not in any way affect her zeal for the cause to which she had given her life. She had many invitations to speak of her work and her life's interests, and to all of them she responded with enthusiasm.

I think I can do no better than to read to you the closing paragraph of the address she made at the Fairmount Presbyterian Church just before her summons came. It was, perhaps, the last coherent utterance of her life. It is this:

"Years ago when the King reigned in Korea, before the days of telephone, telegraph, electricity or radio, they had a signal fire system throughout the land. From the far north to the extreme south, from the east to the west, just at dark they built signal fires on all the hillsides, until the hills around the capitol would see the fires burning on all the other hillsides and would light their fires, until the whole country was ablaze with light. The King, sitting in his palace, would look to the north, the east, the south and the west, and, seeing the fires alight, would say, "All is well in my Kingdom", then retire for the night. Friends, the King of Korea has been dead these many years. No longer do the signal fires burn on her hills. But the KING OF KINGS is on His throne and He looks down on the little country of Korea. What if the Gospel fires no longer burn on her hillsides? Your interest and your help and your prayers will keep that fire burning. We are unable to return to Korea. Will you not take up the torch and keep these gospel fires lit on her hills, that all may see, and put down superstition and sin, and worship the King of Kings."

When his friend, Edmund Clarence Steadman died, Henry Van Dyke wrote the verses which seem most appropriate here:

"Oh, quick to feel the lightest touch
Of beauty or of truth,
Rich in the thoughtfulness of age,
The hopefulness of youth,
The courage of the gentle heart,
The wisdom of the pure,
The strength of finely tempered souls
To labor and endure!

You followed through the quest of life,
The light that shines above
The tumult and the toil of men
And shown us what to love.
Right loyal to the best you knew,
Reality or Dream.
You ran the race, you fought the fight,
A Follower of the Glean."

Following Dr. Higley's appreciation of Mrs. Ludlow's life and character, Dr. Bird offered the closing prayer and benediction.

PRAYER AT THE FUNERAL SERVICE OF
MRS. ALFRED IRVING LUDLOW, 19 November 1938

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Father of Lights, with whom there is no variableness, neither shadow of turning, we call upon Thee knowing that Thou wilt hear us. Thou art gracious and righteous and full of loving kindness. We look to Thee for the comfort that shall make us steady and confident. In joy or pain, light or darkness, let us feel Thee near. Thou art Infinite and all wise: strong and compassionate. In Thee do we put our trust for Thou art our Father. Lead us Christward that we may behold Him who is the Resurrection and the Life.

We give Thee thanks this afternoon for the life of one whose ministries all along life's way were evidences of her closeness to Him who came that we might have life and have it more abundantly. We remember her vigorous and warm faith which told us of that strength whose builders are quietness and confidence. We can but recall her years of superb service, under the banner of the Cross, far across the seas - years filled with activity, always inspired by high-hearted, gallant devotion to a noble life purpose. We remember her quick, sparkling wit, bringing flashes of sunlight to so many dark places. We think of her remarkable capacity for entering into the lives and problems of others and so building friendships that will live on so long as those who have known and loved her are in touch with her spirit. Upon our minds are written her clear understanding of the values of life that matter most: her vision of a new world dominated by the spirit of the Lord of All Good Life: her ready and eager response to the calls of the day whatever the nature of these demands: her ability to portray to us all the glory of the cause to which she gave her last full measure of devotion.

And now, Father, into a life that is fairer than morning and lovelier than noonday, Thou hast given Thy servant an abundant entrance. Comfort those whose lives have been tied to hers in bonds of deep and steady devotion and sustain by Thy Power one who through the years has done so much for his suffering and needy brethren. Intensify the spirit of consecration of those to whom this hour brings memories inexpressibly dear. May we all be as she would have us - thoughtful, helpful, genuine and true!

We seem to give her back to Thee, O God, who gavest her to us. Yet as Thou didst not lose her in the giving, so we have not lost her by her return. Lift us up that we may see further: take the veil from our eyes that we may see more clearly: draw us closer to Thee that we may know ourselves nearer to our loved ones who have joined the Choir Invisible. Give us beauty in the inward soul and may the outward and the inward be as one.

Shine through the darkness of grief, O Thou Light of Life. Make wondrously real the great and precious promises of Thy Word, not only for the life that now is, but for that which is to come. May we all rejoice in Him who has brought life and immortality to light and who ever walks with us through the valley of the shadows. So may we find the peace of God which passeth all understanding - that peace which the world can neither give nor take away, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

- Philip Smead Bird

I N T E R M E N T S E R V I C E
Lakeview Cemetery

Mrs. Ludlow was laid to rest in the family lot of Mrs. F. F. Prentiss. The Committal Service was read by Dr. Higley.

"Here we pay the last rites of the living to the departed. In committing the body to the ground, the dust returns to the earth as it was. The Spirit has gone to God who gave it. I heard a voice from Heaven saying, "Write, blessed are the dead who die in the Lord. Yea, saith the spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them."

"Now the laborer's task is o'er,
Now the battle day is past.
Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last.
Father in Thy gracious keeping,
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

"Earth to earth and dust to dust,
Calmly now the words we say.
Left behind we wait in trust
For the resurrection day.
Father in Thy gracious keeping,
Leave we now Thy servant, sleeping.
(Requiescat - John Ellerton)

The service was concluded with a brief prayer read by the Reverend
J. Dayton McCormick, Assistant Minister of Calvary Church:

"O Merciful God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who is the
resurrection and the life; in whom whosoever believeth shall live,
though he die; we humbly beseech Thee to raise us from the death of
sin unto the life of righteousness; that, when we shall depart this
life, we may rest in Him; and at the last may be found acceptable
in Thy sight, and receive that blessing which Thy Son shall pronounce
to all that love and serve Thee, saying, Come, ye blessed of My
Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation
of the world. Grant this, we beseech Thee, O merciful Father,
through Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Redeemer. Amen."

Dr. Bird pronounced the Benediction.

Please return this paper to
Misses Ellen and Charlotte Shields
240 N. 3rd Street, Lewisburg, Pa.

THE UNITED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
COMMISSION ON ECUMENICAL MISSION AND RELATIONS
475 RIVERSIDE DRIVE, NEW YORK 27, NEW YORK

MEMORIAL MINUTE

Alfred I. Ludlow, M.D.

1875 - 1962

The Commission made record of the death of Alfred I. Ludlow, M.D. on November 24, 1961 at the age of 86, who served in Korea for 26 years and was retired in 1938.

Dr. Ludlow was born in Cleveland, Ohio, graduated from Adelbert College in 1898, and received his medical degree from Western Reserve University in 1901. With Mrs. Ludlow, nee Theresa Lange, whom he married on December 7, 1911, he sailed for Korea in the same month, under appointment of the Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church in the U.S.A. to Severance Hospital in Seoul. During his first year there, the institution became Severance Union Medical College and Hospital. In 1936 Dr. Ludlow wrote that in the intervening 25 years Severance Union Medical College graduated 394 students in medicine and 172 in nursing. During these years Dr. Ludlow, in addition to his regular hospital service, was Professor of Surgery and Director of the Research Department in the Medical College.

Dr. and Mrs. Ludlow also gave three months' Red Cross service in Siberia in 1918, near the close of the First World War.

In 1927 the College of Wooster conferred the honorary degree of Doctor of Science upon Dr. Ludlow.

Dr. and Mrs. Ludlow took their final departure from Korea in 1937 because of ill health. Mrs. Ludlow's death occurred on November 17, 1938. In the recent years Dr. Ludlow has made his home in Cleveland and Vermilion, Ohio.

The Commission recalls with prayerful gratitude the life investment of this teacher and minister of Christian healing at the critical building time for Severance Medical College and Hospital.